REVEAL DIGITAL

The Rag (Austin, TX)

Source: *Reveal Digital*, 02-13-1967

Contributed by: DENNIS FITZGERALD; TOM JURGENSEN; Dennis Michael Francis; Tom Smith; Geoffrey Sowash; JOSEPH BYRD; ART ROSS; GREG BARRIOS; DREYER; CHASON

Stable URL: https://www.jstor.org/stable/community.28043034

Licenses: Creative Commons: Attribution-NonCommercial

JSTOR is a not-for-profit service that helps scholars, researchers, and students discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content in a trusted digital archive. We use information technology and tools to increase productivity and facilitate new forms of scholarship. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

This item is openly available as part of an Open JSTOR Collection.
For terms of use, please refer to our Terms & Conditions at https://about.jstor.org/terms/#whats-in-jstor

Reveal Digital is collaborating with JSTOR to digitize, preserve and extend access to *Reveal Digital*

This content downloaded from
69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

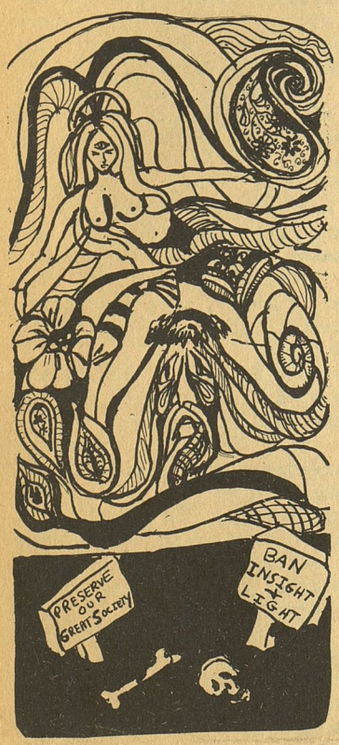
THE RAG

15¢ ~ Vol. 1, no 14 ~ February 13, 1967 ~ 20¢ outside of austin

austin, texas

lsd bill

The New Prohibition



BY DENNIS FITZGERALD

Recently I interviewed Burke Musgrove, Breckenridge's freshman State Representative, author of the proposed "LSD Bill." Tape recorder in hand, I strode grimly into the very lair of the enemy, that awful domed mansion of the politicians. Expecting to find the outraged representative of an indignant populace, I was somewhat startled to look down on only a very small man who knows a good thing when he sees it--politically speaking. And who gets his best lines out of Reader's Digest: "(LSD) is just like an amateur out there with a do-it-yourself brain - surgery kit." (R.D., Sept., 1966, "The Truth About LSD").

One is tempted to liken such aspiring prohibitionists to a quixotic moralist in virgin's underwear, out with tilted lance to destroy the evils of the population explosion by banning copulation. Or less generously if, as in this case, the prohibitionist happens to be a politician, to one who flays at a windmill so that as it falls the noise may draw attention to his valor.

There are two important factors which such a knight must keep in mind: first, that he must select a safe windmill which will not fall upon him when struck; and second, that he must have a windmill which will make a colorful if inept opponent.

Clearly, Burke Musgrove has found his windmill. Acid is colorful. Timothy Leary says so. Likewise Life magazine, Playboy, Bobby Kennedy.....almost everybody says acid is colorful. Moreover, it's very nearly as un-American as incest. Speaks Mr. Musgrove: "It's just not consistent with our way of life. It's not consistent with our society. And I'm by no means an absolute conformist. I seem to have bucked conformity on many situations, so I'm not just somebody coming along conforming. But there are general medians and things set by society, and the things that Timothy Leary advocates are just not consistent with society... It's not consistent with the average way of thinking in the nation..."

But the question, of course, is not "Will LSD make Burke Musgrove a star?" The question might be "What sort of ignorance is this that proposes to restrict a chemical which has so great a potential for real aesthetic and therapeutic value?" But that is pretty much a dead-end discussion on paper. The experience is so tremendously personal that if you've had it you don't need to be told and if you haven't no one can tell you. So perhaps the best question here is "What will be the effects of this legislation?" That assumes that the bill will pass in one form or another. After all, who would vote for dope?

A panelist at last Wednesday evening's "Drug Abuse on Campus" attempted a partial answer. He said one couldn't know for sure what effect such legislation would have on the

Continued on 6

The Wild West

KERR SHOT DOWN

BY TOM JURGENSEN

T.S. for Clark Kerr. The great negotiator is gone, unable to work compromise between his students and his employers. Whatever the future holds for the University of California, his dismissal is not to be regretted. In his own words, Kerr wished "peace. Peace within the student body, the faculty, the trustees; and peace between and among them. Peace within the 'Two Cultures' and the 'Three Cultures' and their subcultures; among all the ideas competing for support. Peace between the internal environment of the academic community and the external society that surrounds and sometimes almost engulfs it." Not only did he fail, but he cheapened as well the real claims of all those conflicting forces.

Some claim that the students foolishly and maliciously sold Kerr down the river. He certainly was no friend of theirs. "Consequently, it is important who best attracts or captures the intellectuals and who uses (sic) them most effectively, for they may be a tool as well as a source of danger." In this case, however, it was simply other differences with the governor and the regents that got him fired. Reagan wanted something more heavy-handed than Kerr's attitude toward the expression of group interests. More than once has he pooh-poohed student opinion as irresponsible. Now he takes the same tack concerning the regents: "If a board of regents uses its power not to protect the university, but to represent antagonistic forces in the surrounding community, it then becomes a question of its wisdom in the use of power, not a question of its right to have that power." The Board of Regents, just like the student groups, feels that its ideas on how to "protect the university" should be expressed, and the constitution of that body--in 1964 fifteen businessmen and one labor leader--almost demands intervention in a non-academic interest. As Bradford Cleaveland [one of the leaders of the Berkeley FSM and guest of the '66 Challenge program] put it, "If the regents do not act, then we must conclude that they are 1) satisfied or 2) incompetent or 3) both."

In a certain sense the University of California has lost something. President Kerr attracted a lot of money and some excellent faculty. He has given valuable lip service to many academic freedoms and scholastic excellence. By coincidence he shares many values of the student reformers. Together they oppose Reagan, whose election campaign mouthings have now forced him to be repressive.

The conflicts between the governor and the academic community are well known, and they are too real to be ignored or glossed over by Clark Kerr. Ronald Reagan makes the production of technicians for society look ugly

Continued on 6

Insyde

CYCLE GETS PHONE ·7

Coming Comic Comes·8

more provo-ness·4

BARRIOS AND ELECTRIC KOOL-AID ·7

This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

910 W. 26th

Funnel:

The ULTIMATE THULE supports the pending anti-LSD bill introduced by freshman Representative Burke Musgrove. The power structure considers acid "dangerous." However its concern is not with the dangers to the individual who takes acid, as system spokesmen piously claim. It is much more concerned with the very real threat to the structures of society that the widespread use of acid would imply.

The power structure is based on the domination of the individual through fear. Acid can help individuals to overcome and live, if not without, at least in control of fear. If enough people do so, the foundations of the current power structure will weaken, and the whole "American Way of Life" will either have to change within itself, or be changed from without.

This is not to imply that people are presently at work to destroy the system, but that the system is becoming much too restrictive. The forces of creativity and life will make themselves felt in the whole society, and it must change itself.

What difference then does the anti-acid bill make? Simply this--by persecuting young acid-heads and driving them out of the system, it cuts itself off from its only hope of saving itself, assuring its accelerated downfall. Thus, THULE stands in full support of the anti-acid bill.

ULTIMATE THULE

Funnel:

The clarity of thought in Sara Clark's article "A Nothing Demonstration" must cause us all to ask the question: Why do such futile actions as the Thursday demonstration continue while little else seems to be happening on the liberal scene?

I have yet to see within this reactionary system any place for a good-willed establishment liberal type to take any kind of effective action. All I have seen is ineffectual foot-shuffling, ass-dragging and silence. An empty space, full of blank faces.

People exist where you are telling us to go, Sara and their futility is worse than ours. The system is so far gone here that it drives the liberal either back into himself or out into the streets.

The gulf is too wide between us and them. The center is too far to the right. Those who have stayed within the system have lost their voice; and yet you would ask the ones who have kept alive the power to speak by staying outside to move in now and obey the masters' rules in order to influence them. It would be certain death.

However futile our own actions would be, we are at least alive, and I prefer this to the blobby, comfortable "that-doesn't-do-any-good" realism that justifies every variety of inaction around here.

Tom Smith
1605 Red River
Austin

Rumblings from the impending acid storm in the State Legislature have moved many people to an umbrella gathering state of mind, but as yet haven't inspired any sort of counter-offensive.

However, Burke Musgrove, sponsor of the "LSD Bill" has put me in touch with members of the news media who are willing and even anxious to present our side of the case. It would be to our advantage to present coherent testimony about various alternatives to the bill at the committee hearings which will be held during the first week of March. Some form of organization is needed both to gather this information and provide evidence that there has been relatively widespread use in the Austin area without adverse effects. Anyone interested in helping me to establish such an organization or in joining the organization can contact me at 2512 1/2 Seton Avenue or at GR8-1348. Since the effect of the organization is largely dependent on its size, I strongly urge anyone who feels as I do to contact me. I will withhold your name at your request. -- Geoffrey Sowash

Senate and House of Representatives
Texas State Legislature
Capitol Station
Austin, Texas

Dear Sirs:

On Thursday, February 9, 1967, after an illness of four weeks Miss Marie Gasca died. Officially she died of mononucleosis and hepatitis. She was killed by the doctors and hospitals of Austin with the assistance of the Legislature. You gentlemen are responsible--by omission--because of the glaring lack of laws to protect minors who are ill.

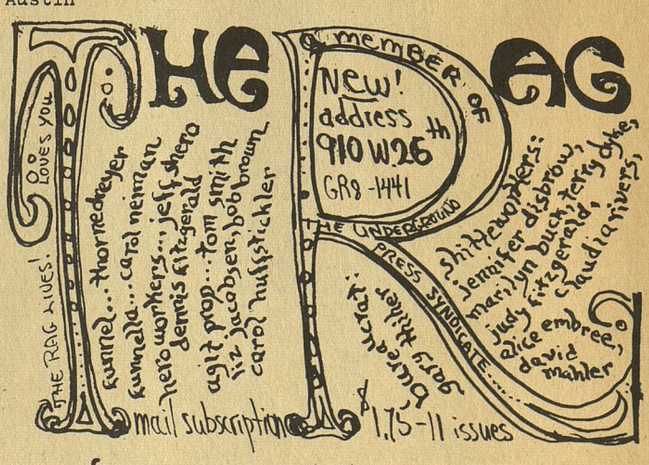
She was refused admission to Brackenridge through the emergency and the general admission desks. She was taken to the emergency room with a fever of 105° where she was refused treatment because her parents were not available to give their consent. The University Health Center refused to admit her because she had withdrawn from school two days before she tried to get into their hospital. (Her fees had not been refunded, so she should have been admitted.) She tried to see three doctors and was refused by two of them. The third tried to get her into the hospital and failed. In a coma caused by the fever she fell from her bed and gashed her chin. She was taken again to Brackenridge where the gash was sewn up. Still comatose and with high fever she was sent home. Tuesday, more than three weeks after her first attempt, she was admitted to Brackenridge, where she died.

Why did this twenty-year-old girl die? Because she was just twenty. She also died because she did not have the admission fee to the CHARITY hospital in Austin. Why does this state still permit a community charity hospital to refuse treatment to a seriously ill person because he is not able to vote? In more enlightened parts of the world perhaps this girl would still be alive because a doctor could treat her without fear of prosecution by the State or law suit by a second party. Don't let this gross criminal negligence continue; don't let another person die because he can't pay an admissions fee or is under twenty-one. Refusing medical service to a seriously ill person is as bad as murder. In this case, considering the contagious nature of hepatitis, mass murder.

Let it become law that no person in need of medical care can be turned away at the whim of a ward clerk or an administrator. Pass a law to protect those who cannot, because they are minors, get medical help. Parents cannot always be next door in time of emergency, so help those who are not there by providing that they may receive help when they need it.

If this law is not passed, the next time a minor dies because the doctor was too afraid to help, it will be your fault.

Yours,
Dennis Michael Francis
2307 Longview
Austin



frozen eggs---coming next week

Nearsighted Funnel:

Your choice of the Pearl Dark Draft beer sign as Bad Trips Number 6 vexes all those who thrive on visual adventure in the advertising arts. Daring Pearl Beer Co. is to be commended for being boldly unique. Contemplate the glinting clawed hawk plunging past the etherial somber toned beer can into the streaming rarefied blue..."NOT FOR CHICKENS." As a trip it is nothing short of sublime.

Jeffrey Shero
Box 7098
Austin

This content downloaded from
69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

BOYCOTT: VALLEY STRIKER'S HOPE

photo by terry dyke

The Rio Grande Valley farm workers' strike, in progress since June 1, 1966 is now entering its critical stage. The next several months will spell the success or failure of the strike.

La Casita Farms, Inc. is one of the five farms against which the union is striking. La Casita ("The Little House") is a mammoth truck farm which produces lettuce, carrots, celery and melons throughout the year. It is owned and operated by Harden Farms of California, Inc., in Salinas, California.

This corporation, which owns thousands of acres of farm land in the Salinas Valley, bought the land in Starr County in 1954. Compared to its other holdings, La Casita's 2,000 acres are indeed a little affair. Harden Farms was chartered in 1954 with an authorized capital of half a million dollars. The annual sales of La Casita Farms is in the neighborhood of $1,800,000. The net profits returned by the La Casita enterprise are approximately 10% of its sales.

La Casita's manager is its vice president, Roy Rochester, who was born in Fort Worth and served as a farm manager in Arizona before moving to the Rio Grande Valley. Recently Rochester has been appointed as a Starr County deputy sheriff.

The farm workers in Rio Grande City are organized under the United Farm Workers Organizing Committee, an affiliate of the AFL-CIO. When the Texas union wins its first contract, it will become Local #2 of the United Farm Workers Association. Local #1 is in Delano, California.

La Casita and the other four farms are using the surplus work force within the Valley and pickers brought across the river from Mexico to continue operating during the strike. Texas labor laws prohibit pickets from standing within fifty feet of each other or of the farm gate, and thus prevent effectual picketing of the entrance to the farms.

Since the laws also forbid a picket to speak to a strike-breaker, recruiting "scabs" into the union is very difficult.

The Valley Workers Assistance Committees worked throughout the state during the months before Christmas. They collected food, clothing and money to support the strikers; families, otherwise without income. This has enabled the strikers to establish a communal kitchen and maintain their united front for nine months.

In January, technical help came from Local #1 in Delano. After extensive surveys of the Texas situation, advisors decided that prospects were good for a broad boycott of the produce of the struck farm a strategy that proved successful in Delano. In conjunction with the start of a boycott, it was decided to test the constitutionality of provisions against mass picketing in the Texas labor laws by provoking arrests.

Thursday morning, January 26, one day ahead of the planned schedule, six Rio Grande strikers talked to some worker across a fence, persuaded them to quit, and were arrested. That evening, a protest meeting was held in front of the Rio Grande City Court House. A technical advisor from California, Gilbert P Padillo, and a Congregationalist minister from California James Drake, were arrested for leading the meeting in prayers (disturbing the peace). These men were released the next day on their own recognizance. Friday morning mass picketing of the entrance to La Casita began. But police refused to make arrests for these violations and the strategy of bringing the law to a test in the courts failed.

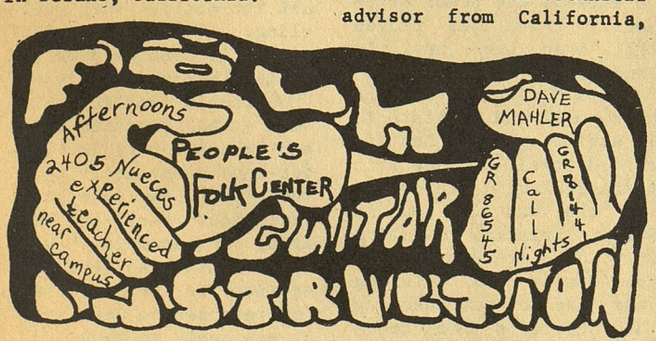
Mass picketing continued over the weekend and into the next week. This picketing persuaded many imported workers to leave La Casita. Tuesday, February 1, five Rio Grande Strikers and five San Antonio priests were arrested for calling across the fences to workers in the La Casita fields. They were hauled away in a La Casita truck used by the county deputy sheriff as a paddy wagon. They were charged with disturbing the peace and trespassing on private property. Once again the anti-picketing laws could not be tested. These men were subsequently released: the priests on their own recognizance, and the workers only because the priests refused to leave the jail unless the workers were likewise released.

Picketing in front of the farm gate is still going on. Efforts are being made to keep students and clergy in the picket lines at all times, because of the influence of their presence on the authorities and the press.

Meanwhile, the boycott of La Casita produce is underway. The Texas Safeway Stores have already agreed to buy no more La Casita produce. Another large chain store is in the preliminary stage of negotiations, and the outlook there is favorable.

The boycott is being coordinated in Austin, with local boycott committees forming in Houston, Corpus Christi, San Antonio, and Dallas. If major outlets for La Casita products are located outside of Texas, boycotts will be started in those dities.

In the months ahead, the primary focus of the strike will be the boycott and the economic pressure which it can bring to bear on Harden Farms of California. Efforts must continue to test the labor laws, to ensure basic civil liberties in Starr County, and to provide the needed food and clothing for the striking families.



A Valentine HUG from the rag

Subscribe to the RAG by Mail.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Zip Code: _____

I enclose $1.75 for the next eleven issues of THE RAG

MAIL TO: 2506 Nueces Austin, Texas

TRAVIS BOOK SHOP

• used books — bought sold traded

FICTION — HUMANITIES — SCIENCE

2405 NUECES • gr-8-6545

This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

PROVO

Aesthetic Subversives

BY JOSEPH BYRD

Los Angeles (ups) -- About 2000 "joints" containing an assortment of legal herbs--chervil, dill weed, thyme, eyebright leaf, oregeno--were passed out on the sidewalk near the Kazoo Bookshop on North Fairfax last Saturday. Heavily publicized in advance by the Hollywood Provos, the "smoke-in" gathered a crowd of four or five hundred people who milled around in the scented haze.

Santa Monica Provos brought a fog machine whose scented fumes further enhanced the surrealistic scene, and undercover cops roamed helplessly amid the dense fog and the music from a band, The Factory.

Three people were arrested: A 12-year-old girl for dancing in the street ("public nuisance") and two youths booked on possession of marijuana but later released when their joints turned out to be made of catnip. Clearly there were people smoking marijuana under cover of the smokescreen but the police were unable to discover any violation more potent than one of "providing public entertainment" without a permit. The band duly warned, ceased its criminal activity about 5:30 pm and the crowd gradually dwindled away.

The fact is that almost unnoticed Los Angeles has been infiltrated by this subversive metagroup, the Provos. A host of occurrences in the past month have had in common only vandalism, tastelessness, and/or rampant flaunting of authority. All of which I have begun to think comprise the most interesting art being made today. But more about that later.

I say "metagroup"because there are, in fact, several Southern California groups calling themselves Provos and at least two not calling themselves Provos but engaged in similar anarchistic activities, such as the Mac-Meda Destruction Company of San Diego, whose legendary exploits are said to include a rampage with a rented war surplus tank in an matchbox housing tract. A group called Meadowlands has supplied four LA public libraries with hundreds of hidden marijuana cigarettes.

"What is Provo?'

"Provo is a rumor", explained Provo Michael Agnello to an art history class in L.A. recently. "It is practically impossible to be a Provo for more than a brief inspired moment. You are a Provo when you choose to put glue in a parking meter, instead of a dime; when you empty a university bulletin board of all its announcements, instead of stopping to read it; when you surrender a single marijuana cigarette to the police reporting to them where they will find it, instead of doing the more usual thing of merely smoking it."

As Agnello described Allison Knowles' piece, "Tie Up the Audience", three Provos nonchalantly entered the classroom and proceeded to tie each member of the class to his respective chair.

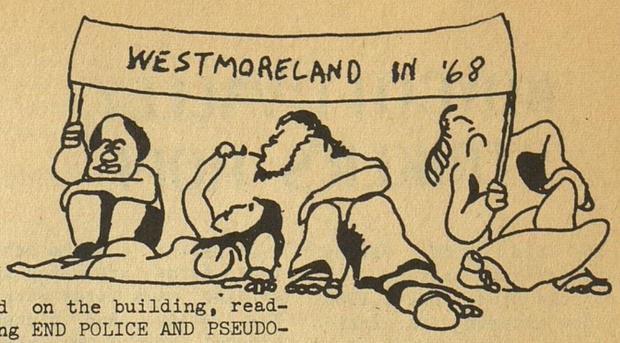
"Provo has two ends: one is immediate social reform which may be suggested by a particular Provo-action, the other is to keep the possibility of total freedom awake in men's minds, a utopian ideal that has been losing ground with the increase of modern bureaucracies."

The Provos gagged each student as Agnello continued to speak.

And there are stories about Hollywood's Provos, who seem intent upon avenging themselves on "sell-outs". The Fifth Estate, which has served as a command post for the Sunset Strip protests, recently removed their END POLICE BRUTALITY sign, reportedly in hopes of effecting a rapproachment with the city while switching to an "adult" format. Hollywood's crusaders replaced the sign with one stenciled on the building, reading END POLICE AND PSEUDO-HIP SELL-OUTS. PROVO. Justice!

They likewise instigated a subtler vengeance on the Human Be-In, which they considered mealy-mouthed liberalism. Gathering support from Santa Monica Provos, they invaded the Be-In more than twenty strong, wearing signs that stated "PROVO PRESENTS THE HUMAN BE-IN". Perfect. Nothing could have so touched the liberal nerve. Prepared to love everyone, ready to meet armed right-wing attack with other-cheekedness, the anonymous sponsors were caught unawares. After trying vainly to get rid of the intruders, the sponsors were finally moved to announce publicly that a Franklin House group had taken out the permit and Provo was NOT the sponsor. A Free Press Staffer was heard to announce angrily, "Just like the Trotskyites used to exploit the peace movement." Provo had proven that even love has its limits.

Santa Monica Provos, the most vocal and consistently active group, has directed itself to specific tasks,including the Smoke-In, the monthly Sunset Strip Christmas Caroling (600 carolers proved that the curfew and loitering laws are Lo! suspended by the Sheriff's Department if the cause be just), and a recent right-wing gathering in honor of Robert Welch. There, cathartized patriots emerged to find no protestors, only a thin line of right-wing beatnik pickets bearing sings" WIN IN VIETNAM/WHAT PRICE FREEDOM? WESTMORELAND IN '68. And singing the Star Spangled Banner. Badly.



Whereupon an angry crowd formed and suspicious questions were raised."Who are you?" "Provo Birchers." "What do you want in Vietnam?" "Victory." Meanwhile the crowd took in the sandals and long hair and unduly erroneous national anthem and grew sullen. Finally one citizen screamed, "Goddam it, sing it right!" and slugged Provo Mike Agnello. Whereupon the Provos indignantly trudged from the SM Civic Auditorium to the Police Station and filed a complaint.

This week SM Provos made a first step toward coordinating the activities of the various city-wide groups, the Provo Oracle, a telephone number where a recorder informs the caller of current Provo activities.

But it is unlikely that any such anarchical coalition will endure. Already, Provos have a record of attacking inside the franchises of their sister groups. UCLA Provo (whose own "be-in" preceded the highly publicized one by two weeks), struck at Venice's Westminster Park within SM Provo territory, painting out all signs and neatly stenciling PROVO PARK on all permanent fixtures, to "dramatize to Santa Monica Provos the need for improvements closer to home" according to UCLA Provo Judy Paskel who blamed the Santa Monica group for a number of irrelevant PROVO signs that had appeared, freshmanlike on several sorority row houses.

But the SM Provos appear not to notice such quibbling. Their breadth of vision is considerable and their announcement of "California Public Glue Week" has produced vast and creative results without any overt activity on their part. Pay telephones throughout the Echo Park area, for example, have mysteriously had receivers epoxied to their cradles. In response to Glue Week? No one seems to know.

What is the social role played by the Provos? It has been suggested, "Provos aren't revolutionaries. They are just attacking the symptoms of a sick society, not its causes." He is right. For every action of "social significance", the Provos (remem-

Continued on 5.

2405 Nueces
DIZZY
(charlies girls are coming)
dress boutique

This content downloaded from
69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

Snowball Barrage Provokes Bus Driver

BY ART ROSS

Last Monday brought forth Austin's first snowfall of the year. For some it was their first chance to behold the peaceful carpet of white that gently cloaks the naked trees and hides the emptiness of Winter's dead earth beneath its promise of Spring's abundance. For others it was the starting gun for the Snow Olympics on the U.T. Campus.

In order to qualify one must first be a moron disguised as a college student, and demonstrate a lack of sensitivity that proves he is able to mistake cries of pain and vexation for squeals of delight after placing a well heaved snowball into the face of a non-participant going to class. Double score if you manage to put her contact lens somewhere behind her retina. Concussions and headaches also score double in winter's "fun and games". This event of course is known as "paste the stranger as he goes to class". If he bitches you can hide in your group of forty or so P.E. dropouts and yell brave things at him, knowing full well that no man in his right mind attacks this big a group of "fun" loving jerks empty handed. Besides, he is one of those slobs who came here for an education instead of to go apeshit over newly fallen snow. As one member of the snowball brigade put it, "If you don't like getting hit go somewhere else to college."

"Paste the stranger" soon becomes tedious and the time comes for the second event called "unseat the motorcyclist". This is a hangover from the jousting tournaments in days of yore when it was done on horseback---only today it is done from ambush, and counts triple score if you cause a major accident between a cyclist and a motor vehicle. Double score if you just cause him to break a leg and/or neck in seventeen places. If motorcycles are scarce, one can substitute with "Get the motorist". This is more challenging, and with luck can cause a bigger wreck, insuring a higher yield in gore, points and "fun" for the snowballers.

Obviously our regents in their esteemed senility sanction this sort of fun, since the absence of campus cops at such times is more than noticeable, as opposed to their abundance when non-violent groups pose questions to the system, or "rock the boat on a sea of ideas and questions."

The second event soon grows dull for the "olympians" and a new event is found called "Get thirty at once" or "Nail the busdriver." In order to play you must be too stupid to know or else not care that a busdriver is responsible for human lives other than his own when he drives, and that this responsibility is no flippant thing. It weighs heavily on his shoulders. Toss in the screwy congestion around the campus that he must drive a big bus in without scratching fenders or having an accident and yet stay on schedule and you have stress. Toss in a little snow and ice to really make driving hazardous and you have much more stress for the driver to be under demanding a high degree of alertness from him. If this is not enough to tax his nerves, then toss in a gang of screwballs launching a guerilla attack on him and his passengers with snowballs every time he opens his doors and is still operating the bus.

Monday's "Olympics" saw a new event added just after "Nail the bus driver" began. It was called "Escalate and stab." Anyone who has been under the stress and tension and carrying the responsibility that driver had that day, and has been pasted with a hard thrown snowball amidst the screams of his girl passengers who were also receiving a barrage can begin to understand why the stabbing occurred. If you don't, try reasoning with a mob of 30 or 40 males jeering at you and see how far this gets you, especially if you are a skinny Negro, as was this man.

Had the driver intended to really stab him instead of trying to scare the mob into not interfering with his and his passengers' safety, the snow zealot who was allegedly stabbed probably would have received more than the minor wound he was treated for at the Health Center.

The driver was of course arrested amidst the protests from his passengers for the policeman to leave him alone and is now charged with aggravated assault.

Sure stabbing is anti-social behavior. Why doesn't anyone consider mobs of forty or fifty people roaming the campus assaulting passersby or motor vehicles and their operators as anti-social behavior? Why didn't our campus police put a stop to this type of behavior before it led to its inevitable escalation: Fun is fun, but not all fun is funny, especially to those who are victims of it instead of the participants. Friends tossing snow at each other is fun. Mobs of forty pasting passersby who are total strangers is not fun to the passerby. Perhaps some will bear this in mind the next time it snows. No doubt Monday's casualty will.

Free Mass Art With Provo Happenings

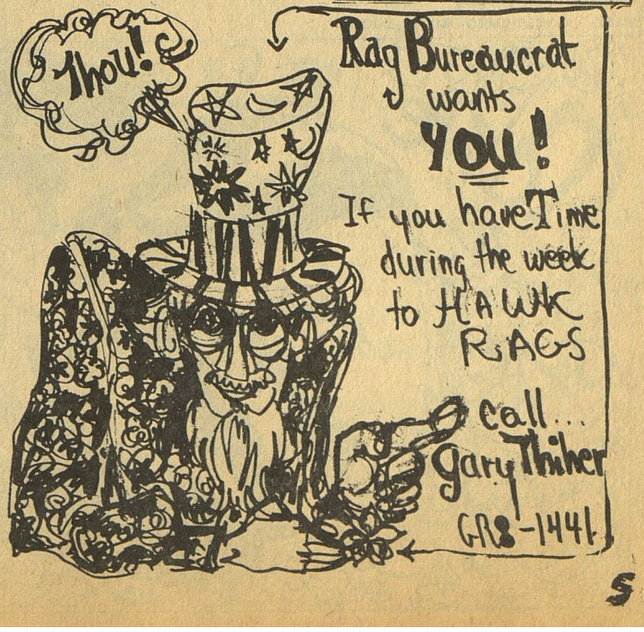
Continued from 4

ber the word's derivation in "provocateurs") commit five acts of social irrelevance. They seem moreover to have lost the various allies whose initial enthusiasm was founded in the hope that Provo would settle down into 1) a street theater of protest, 2) a teenybopper lobby, or 3) an underground activist hard dore. Choose your axe.

Even if Provo were a single union instead of five or so autonomous groups, it would not easily conform to this kind of political productivity. Because impetus is not social but esthetic. The motivation for the Provo event is not so much "What end will this accomplish?" as "What indignation will this provoke?"

Michael Agnello tells of a February event called, "The Death Of President Johnson:, a long, slow and aimless freeway procession of cars led by a hearse. Will this have a political (protest) significance? Of course. But contrast it with the Guerilla Theater's funeral procession, the atrocity enlargements and the signs, an event of pure political content. The latter really communicated only with people who were sympathetic, while the ambiguity and tastelessness of the former will assure it of an audience which will neither affirm nor deny but will think. Because the lack of one-to-one political content robs the observer of the convenient categories. I mean, is it right or left? Are they serious? Why go to all that trouble just for a stunt? What's it about?

It is precisely that pluralism of interpretations that arises from artistic decisions rather than messages. The Provos are making free mass art without symbols, without referents, without "communication." They are producing sensually exciting events of the same quality as the New York painters' early happenings. And the Provos are performing their activities not in a small gallery with a $2.50 admission, but in the streets, free.



This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

Legislator Says Drugs Lead to Social Deviation

Continued from 1

number of users (It hasn't been effective in California, but Musgrove says that's simply because the penalties aren't stiff enough), but if we make an analogy to liquor prohibition it might decrease the number slightly. Some observers report, however, that restrictive legislation in this country is primarily responsible for the relatively higher number of heroin addicts, as compared to the more permissive controls and fewer addicts in Great Britain (though admittedly other factors than legalities may enter into these situations. In any event, it seems hardly likely that restrictive legislation will do a great deal to eliminate LSD. Its use, unlike the relatively stabilized market for alcohol prior to prohibition, is spreading rapidly. The most that such laws could do is to make that spread more difficult.

On the other hand, an LSD ban would have very predictable effects in other areas. It would force the drug solidly onto the black market, pushing up prices and creating a quite proper adjunct for the further intrusion of organized crime. It would make even more difficult the acquisition of "good stuff" than at the present time, probably releasing a lot of dangerous home brew of unknown potency and purity. It would increase the paranoia connected with its usage, thereby increasing the danger of negative psychological reactions to the experience.

The proposed legislation is stupid. Rightness or wrongness aside, it will not accomplish even its own limited objectives; further, it will have numerous adverse effects on the very people it purports to help.

The grounds for prohibition are largely invalid. There is at present no statistical evidence that psychedelics are either dangerous or physically addictive. In terms of suicides and psychoses, psychedelics used in currently recommended dosages are considerably safer than, for example, a four year liberal arts education (Cohen, S., and Ditman, K.S., Prolonged adverse reactions to lysergic acid diethylamide, Arch. Gen. Psychiatry, 8: 475-480, 1963.) As far as psychological risk (post experience depressions, etc.) most of this can be prevented by education and preparation and by the setting.

But the problem is not so uncomplicated as one piece of bad legislation. The sensationalist reports of LSD's dangers are 90% garbage: Musgrove says that "a conservative estimate would place the number of users on campus at around 300," and Dr. Paul White of the University Health Center reports that they have treated "2 or 3 bad trips." That hardly sounds like a national emergency. But that acid in some circumstances can be dangerous is undeniable. If the drug is ever potentially dangerous, those dangers and what is known of their causes should be made clear in quite explicit fashion. Prohibition abnegates that responsibility to rumor and organized crime, since in such a situation anyone who has a good trip will be likely to discount anything that the state says regarding the drug.

Imaginative legislation might be the legalization and in some way the controlled distribution. In that environment wide dissemination of information concerning the actual dangers and proper use, particularly of those drugs whose effects are largely determined by setting, could largely reduce misuse.

Such action seems considerably more sane than an attempt to stamp out the phenomenon by making criminals of people who wish no harm for anyone.

That even the pride of Breckenridge realizes the futility of this legislation is evident from his remarks that in the future we will have to pass legislation providing for even stronger penalties, and a classic: "Eventually we should go back to the source and eliminate ergot." The difficulty of this becomes apparent if one knows that ergot is a fungus which sometimes appears on rye. Like ham on...

So stock up on rye bread now babies. There seem to be among us some who wish men not to live even by bread alone, much less manna.

Kerr Ouster Clears the Air

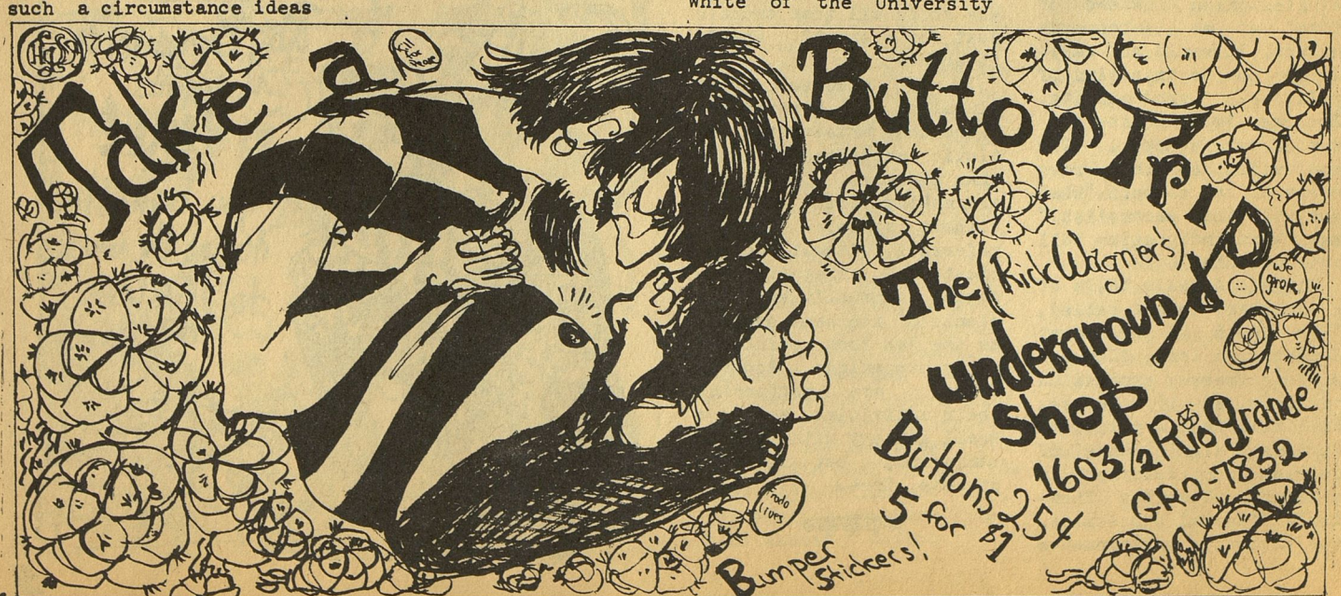
Continued from 1

while with Kerr it is a virtue; the reality is the same while the public relations differ. Now that Kerr is gone maybe these differences will be taken more seriously. There is very little room, in truth for compromise.

In the short run, Reagan will win. A "crackdown" on Berkeley can probably command the support of most Californians. But student power is growing, and we should find that the organized and revolutionary Berkeley students really don't have to take this kind of crap from an ignorant and repressive government. "If you want a bad law abolished," reads an old proverb, "enforce it strictly." The tuition hike, in loco parentis, un-constitutional disciplinary rules, and dehumanized education are evils with Kerr or without him. Reagan has offended the faculty and reactivated the students, and now there is no president to "make everything all right." The people who are the university have demonstrated that they have the power to run it or close it down, classes, atom smashers, military research, everything. The tools of force are fairly evenly divided, and in such a circumstance ideas may have force of their own. In the field of ideas the big business regents and small mind voters are sadly deficient.

The way is now a bit clearer for vision and decision about what the University of California is. In addition to clearing the air, Clark Kerr's dismissal serves as a demonstration of the plans of the men who now run California education. Not content even with Kerr's program of "persuasion" and "the knowledge industry", these people are preparing to draw some serious battle lines on educational issues. Things are soon going to get down to the nitty gritty.

Now Clark Kerr goes to head a "study on the future of American higher education", which should be a nice quiet way to waste $300,000. My guess is that the report will be widely read and grossly inaccurate; the other committeemen and the study's goals are pretty bland. The "community of scholars" is beginning to demonstrate that it would rather be educated than useful, and Clark Kerr opposes this revolution in education as much by his smoothness as by his utilitarian inhumanity.



This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

Films: Magick Mirrah And The Psychedelichrome Kaleidoscope

BY GREG BARRIOS

Fantastic as it sounds, two of the major film events of this month will occur this week. To begin there is the MAGICK MIRRAH program, sponsored by Cinema 40.

Susan Sontag, in the current issue of Tulane Drama Review, refers to film as being twofold: 1) as a medium; 2) for illusion. While most of us know about the former, the latter is cited as the truly original facet of film. A look at the history of film uncovers a film magician (illusionist) at the turn of the century named George Méliès. It is then in keeping with the program's theme that his film THE APPARITION (1903) will be shown as the talisman.

Film has continued since Méliès to indulge in magical processes, and the remaining films in the program illustrate the current modes of experimentation, or magic, in film.

The main attraction is the Austin premiere of Gregory Markopoulos' TWICE A MAN. The film is considered by many to be Markopoulos' masterpiece. His films are essentially magical in the mythical sense, but his unorthodox methods of editing and composition are themselves quite as magical. TWICE A MAN has won two major film awards in the last year and has been cited by Richard Whitehall in Cinema Magazine as "one of the most completely realized American films of the 60s"

Two short films by Larry Jordan will be shown with TWICE A MAN: JEWELFACE and DREAMLOVER. Both are in color and combine animation against natural settings and mixed media color drawings. A new film by Bruce Conner will also be highlighted, or better yet, a new edition of one of Conner's films, COSMIC RAY, which has been rephotographed in "psychicolor." Film students in this area are undoubtedly familiar with his other films, A MOVIE and REPORT, on Kennedys assassination.

Another film by a filmmaker seldom seen in this area is THE DEAD by Stan Brakhage. His films are always cited as the most outstanding of the experimental genre of the late 50's. His current work includes his new series of SONGS which have already received wide critical acclaim. THE DEAD was photographed by Kenneth Anger, who, of course, is the most magical of all current film-makers. It is anticipated that THE DEAD will be shown in its new double screen version. If so, this will be another first for Austin cinephiles.

A surprising film in this program is HALLUCINATIONS. Surprising, not because of its magical and surreal qualities, but by the fact that it was made by Peter Weiss, the author of the current play MARAT/SADE. Weiss has made several films in the last few years and it will be the first time one has been shown in Austin. Closing out the MAGICK MIRRAH program will be RIÑON, an expanded film by Jose Soltero. By "expanded," we mean that it employs other media in its showing, in this case, music and a live performance by actors. Assisting in the acting portion of the film is Austin's own Gulf Coast Mime Troupe making its initial appearance on the Austin scene. All we know about the film is that the word "riñon" is Spanish for kidney.

Anyone interested in movies in the least bit will find this evening very provocative and well worth the time and admission price. Proceeds will go to The Rag, which is quite magical in itself. The program will be at the Methodist Student Center Tuesday, February 14, at 7 and 9:30 pm. Admission is $1 contribution.

++++++++++++++++

The second program in this week's film series is the "Electric Kool-Aid Edition" of THE PSYCHEDELICHROME KALEIDOSCOPE. As the title implies, it will be as colorful as Ken Kesey's Day-Glo Bus (or so Tom Wolfe writes). The high point of the evening will be the showing of Andy Warhol's new movie, LUPE, direct from its New York premiere last week. LUPE stars pop girl-superstar Edie Sedgwick. It is Andy's first double screen movie, in full color and in stereophonic sound. There seems to be no end to Andy's fantastic acumen and Austin is lucky to be the first city outside New York to see this film.

The remainder of the program is composed of several short color films, dubbed "psychedelic lollipops." These films are Bruce Conner's LOOKING FOR MUSHROOMS, which describes itself as such; Jud Yalkut's TURN TURN TURN from USCO's HUBBUB; and Yalkut's DIFFRACTION FILM which was shown here in the Fall at Cinema Psychedelia. Also a new film by talented Bruce Baillie, ALL MY LIFE. And my own film, SUNSONG EVENING ELIXIR, which employs a double screen, photographed in color and monochrome.

A word must be said about the final film on the program, Mike Kuchar's GREEN DESIRE. That Mike and his brother George are the funniest new film-makers on the scene can be confirmed by anyone who saw George's film, HOLD ME WHILE I'M NAKED, shown here recently.

A taped happening by Robert Nelson will be played during the program intermission. Nelson is known for his films OH DEM WATER MELONS and CONFESSIONS OF A BLACK MOTHER SUCCUBA. The title of his tape is THE POPULATION EXPLOSION MOTORCYCLE HORSE. Also an interlude of music by Nico & The Velvet Underground will be played between features.

All this happens at the Methodist Student Center on Thursday, February 16 at 7:30 and 9:30 pm. Admission is $1 and proceeds go to the Gulf Coast Film-Makers' Co-Op.

Both the Tuesday and Thursday programs offer an evening of total entertainment which shouldn't be missed.

HALLELUJAH THE HILLS

Directed by
ADOLFAS MEKAS
starring
Peter H. Beard (Yale '61)

"The weirdest, wooziest, wackiest comedy of 1963 . . . an intellectual hellzapoppin."
TIME MAGAZINE

Cannes • Locarno • Montreal • London • Mannheim • New York

The AMERICAN Film Unanimously Acclaimed At All Major Film Festivals of 1963

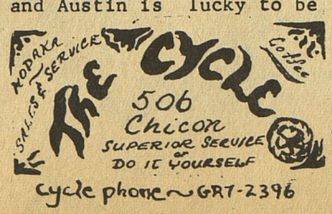
"The wildest and wittiest comedy of the season."
N. Y. TIMES

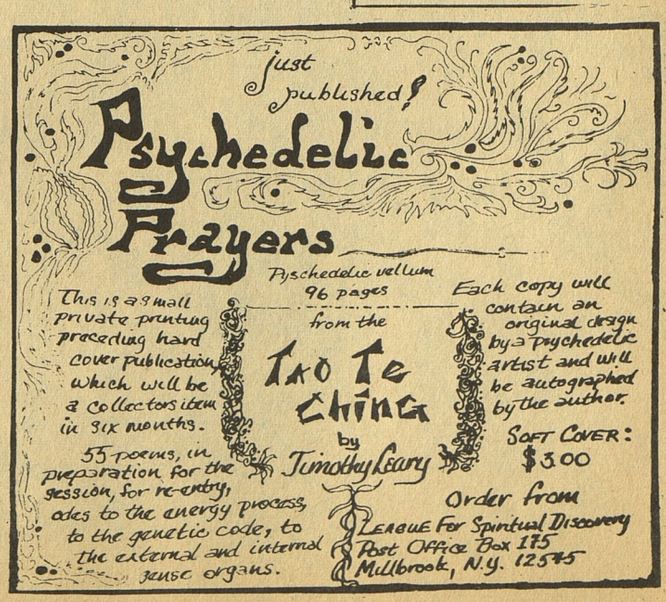
A NEW YORK CINEMA RELEASE

Short: Charlie Chaplin in "The Pawnshop"

Friday, January 17
Batts Auditorium
7:30 & 9:30 pm
Admission: 75¢

A CINEMA 40 PRESENTATION




just published!
Psychedelic Prayers
Psychedelic vellum
96 pages
from the
Tao Te Ching
by
Timothy Leary
This is a small private printing preceding hard cover publication which will be a collectors item in six months.
55 poems, in preparation for the session, for re-entry, odes to the energy process, to the genetic code, to the external and internal sense organs.
Each copy will contain an original design by a psychedelic artist and will be autographed by the author.
SOFT COVER: $3.00
Order from
League For Spiritual Discovery
Post Office Box 175
Millbrook, N.Y. 12545

This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms

Rag Bag

Theatre

TYPIST AND TIGER--Bijuberti Players' production at Catacombs (basement) of Christian Faith & Life, 19th and Rio Grande). Fri and Sat at 8:30 pm. Students $1.25 non-students $1.75.

THE GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR--Drama Dept production Tues thru Sat at Hogg Aud.

The Pharmacy Frat's delightful spoof, DRUG ABUSE ON CAMPUS was a roaring success. The one-nighter drew a large and lively crowd, many of whom were drawn by the whimsical irony of the title (remember that witty kicker--AN OBJECTIVE SYMPOSIUM). Star of the evening, of course, was the actor who played Robert Hines of Drug Abuse Control. He made the role of the Cop so believable that, upon his entrance, the audience broke loose in a spontaneous outburst of, in the words of Austin American critic Don Adams, "hisses..taunts..good natured jibes..." Oh it was moving!

And what an exciting experience it was to talk with the cast afterwards. The star, when questioned about his role, was illuminating: "But you're talking philosophy. My duty is to enforce the law."

We even had the opportunity to talk with the Actors' Representative, Burke Musgrove. Musgrove, little more than a midget in stature, can be remembered for his penetrating portrayal of the snide, frumpy politician in that off-off broadway production ACID BILL RIDES HIGH ON CAPITOL HILL. Musgrove was asked about the main theme of the evening's drama: "Maybe some people have different values...what if acid makes their life richer and happier?" His brilliant retort: "I could maybe be happy if I could produce all the money I wanted."

It certainly was an exciting evening. We can only hope that the Pharmacy Frat will bring us more theatrical parodies of such high quality.

--DREVER

Galleries

UNIVERSITY ART MUSEUM---Kenzo Okada paintings and Jan Yoors tapestries and photos in Main Gallery. Photos of Texas 19th century architecture opens Sat in Mezzanine Gallery.

ACADEMIC CENTER--(fourth floor)--Greece: watercolors by Kelly Fearing, drawings by John Guerin (ut art profs).

MAVERICK STUDIOS (1328 S. Congress)--Jim Woodson's erotic oils. Open til 8 pm

LAGUNA GLORIA---Patron's Collect Exhibition. (Open Tues thru Sun-3809 W. 35th Street).

Folk

11th DOOR--Allen Damron and Richard Moore thru Sat.

MATCHBOX--Bill Moss.

INTREPID (in Georgetwon)--features Houston Flamenco quitarist Romero, Fri, Sat and Sun. $1 cover.

FOLKSING--music listening room of Union every Thurs. nite.

ICHTHUS (METH STUD CENTER) Benny McAdams will direct a musical event with folk singing, oriental flipout and like that. Friday nite no cover, coffee & bagels & other goodies.

JUDY COLLINS and THEODORE BIKEL--cec concert at Municipal Aud, Wed at 8 pm. Would you believe $2.50?

Flicks

Unbelievable flicked out week!!

MAGIC MIRRAH ragbenefit thanks to good old GREAT BEAST 666 (Tues nite at Meth Stud Center--See Barrios article page 7.

ELECTRIC KOOL-AID EDITION ETC.---Thurs nite same place see Barrios once more).

HALLELUJAH THE HILLS--wacky award-winning comedy from '63. Directed by Adolfas Mekas. Cinema 40 --Batts Aud, Fri nite. Features at 7:30 and 9:30. Admission 75¢. Also Chaplin short: THE PAWNSHOP.

O DEM WATERMELONS---Robert Nelsons marvelous short flick at Ichthus Coffee House Sat nite.

ALFIE, showing at the Texas Theater, is a thoroughly well done film. The plot, which is as psychologically penetrating as it is libidinously appealing, revolves about the sexual peccadillos of the central figure, Alfie. The film stylistically hinges on Alfie's narration of the story, which is done in such a way that the audience is treated as a close confidant. Similar to certain Theater of the Absurd pieces, we are taken in by the apparent light-heartedness of it all in the early going, making it all the more painful when things become serious. Themes of loneliness, loss of youth, and contrasting sexual drives in men and women are woven into a rich dramatic texture which is at moments very powerful and at all times touching as human experience.

The film is not distinguished by any one thing but rather by its combination of all the elements that make good cinema. The screenplay by Bill Naughton is excellent, Lewis Gilbert's direction is masterful, the acting is first-rate - Michael Caine demonstrates his flexibility as well as his brilliance--and it hits uncomfortably close to home.

--CHASON

This content downloaded from 69.218.228.14 on Wed, 17 Apr 2024 12:33:26 +00:00
All use subject to https://about.jstor.org/terms